

## JOHNSON

Barney Austin has returned from trip to Canada.

Rev. E. G. French preached in Hardwick last Sunday.

Henry Nye of Jeffersonville is visiting his brother, W. H. Nye.

Hon. I. L. Pearl was a business visitor in Hyde Park Thursday.

Merle Davis conducted a party of ladies up Mt. Sterling last week.

Mrs. Nettie Warner and son, Robert S. Warner, are visiting in Burlington.

Miss Hester Whitman of Newbury was a recent guest of Mrs. Carrie Annis.

Mrs. Hattie Pearl is visiting her aunt and uncle at Newport for two weeks.

Geo. Elwood is assisting in W. H. Nye's store while Ralph Brewster has a vacation.

Miss Ruth Caswell of Morristown visited her cousin, Henry Moiles, last week.

D. A. Barrows and family returned from camp at Lake Caspian last Thursday.

Mrs. S. A. Griswold returned Saturday night from a visit with relatives in Hardwick.

Mrs. Sarah Collins and four children recently visited relatives in North Hyde Park.

The water supply is low. Residents are asked to be wise in looking after leaks, etc.

Mrs. Sarah Mansfield and daughter, Miss Hilda, are in Burlington last week to visit relatives.

Miss Kate Kinsley and Mrs. Clayton Kinsley of Bennington visited at Freeman Boyce's recently.

Olin Sturges of Morristown is visiting his half-brother, J. S. Bicknell, and nephew, F. G. Bicknell.

A large delegation went from this Grange to attend the Pomona Grange at Hyde Park Wednesday.

Miss Wilda Briggs of Great Barrington, Mass., is spending part of her vacation with Miss Luella Leslie.

Aden Sherbert, accompanied by a gentleman friend, is home from Bellows Falls for a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Baker, Mrs. M. W. Baker and Misses Lucy and May Baker are in camp at Lake Eden.

Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Davis are spending the greater part of their vacation with Mrs. Davis' people in Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Filibrown and daughter, Rachel, from Woonsocket, R. I., are visiting his sister, Mrs. B. S. Fullington.

Mrs. Joseph Cook of Burlington recently visited in town on her way to Eden to cook for the Bakers, who are in camp there.

Mrs. Della Waters of Hartford, Conn., visited Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Waters and other relatives last week. Her daughter, Glenn, is expected there soon.

J. B. Kidder and family have been guests at J. R. Hill's and have gone to Antirum, N. H., by auto to visit Mrs. Kidder's aunt, Mrs. Susan Christy.

Mrs. John Sheldon, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Hunt, has gone to East Cambridge to visit Mr. Sheldon's people before returning to her home in Woodsville, N. H.

The funeral services of George Whiting, a veteran of the Civil War, were held from the home last Wednesday. Rev. F. W. Hazen and E. G. French officiating. Burial was in Lamoille View Cemetery.

Johnson people will be interested in Senator Page's plea for the retention of the 20 per cent duty on tallow. Last week that part of the tariff bill was up in the Senate and the report of the committee that the tariff on tallow be reduced from 20 cts. to 15 was discussed. The Senator moved that it be kept at 20 cts. The discussion as given in the Congressional Record is published in another part of this paper.

J. E. H. Hamill, who had been employed for a short time on the section, was drowned on Thursday, Aug. 7, about noon in Lamoille River near the Geo. Goosey farm, the track running through the meadows in that locality. After procuring a jug of water for the section hands he went in bathing before eating his dinner, and his cries for help aroused the other section men who went to his rescue, but none of them could swim consequently there was no one to render assistance. It is thought that he was over-heated when he went into the water. Mr. Edward White, with whom he boarded, left Thursday night with his body for his home in Hovey, Quebec. Young Hamill was only sixteen years old and the youngest of his family.

Imprecious One's Complaint.

"Oh, if only my creditors were like my sins!" exclaimed Mr. Brown to his wife. "Because my creditors call and catch me every day, but my sins always find me out."

The Critic.

"Look at those flowers! Aren't they beautiful? They are so round and regular that one might almost think they were artificial."

"They are artificial."

"Are they? You don't say so! Why, one might think they were natural!"

Lippincott's.

For Colic and Pains in the Stomach or Bowels.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED.

If it fails to benefit you when used exactly as directed on the inside wrapper. Try a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Roundout, N. Y., for free sample. Large bottles, all druggists.

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## Fletcher Jones

It may be of interest to many to have a more extended notice of the late Deacon Fletcher Jones appear in these columns.

Born in Reading, Vt., he was one of a family of twelve children, of which Mrs. Mary L. Batchelder of Bridgeport, Conn., is the only survivor.

In 1843 he married Mary Powers of Westminster, Vt., and sixty-three years of happy wedded life were given to them before the separation, July 27th, 1906, which he has patiently borne until the reunion, August 1, 1913.

The five children which blessed this union are all living, namely: Mrs. Lizzie M. Hill, Johnson; Frank W., Bozeman, Montana; Charles P., Johnson; Fred F., Morris-town; and William H., Worcester, Mass., together with seven grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

He moved to Lowell, Vt., in 1851; represented that town in the Legislature the year the prohibitory law was passed, of which he was one of the strongest advocates. In 1866 he came to Johnson, where he lived until a few weeks before his death, when he went to Morristown with his son Fred.

At the age of 24 he united with the M. E. church and later with the Congregational, being a member of that church in Johnson forty-seven years, and for nearly forty years one of its most honored deacons.

Such are the main facts of his life; but how little they alone tell us of a life we all loved. He loved the simplicity of life, which kept him near to God, to man, and to nature—all of which made for strength. His home and his farm were his palace; his family altar and his church were his fountain of strength and hope.

He did not seek for honors, but when given the duties of public citizenship was faithful to his trust. He was a father, a citizen, a Christian of the old school, which has made the history of New England such a rich legacy.

He lived among us ninety-five years and none of his children have aught to regret in their memory of him, and no man can say aught against his character. He was a good man who loved God and did unto others as he would like to be done by.

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## AN IMPORTANT QUESTION

How Shall We Prevent Anarchy From Becoming a Menace to Future Citizenship?

Paper opening discussion at Harmony Pomona Grange, Aug. 6, 1913, North Hyde Park, by Rev. John Elliot Bowman.

There are always two courses open to a speaker on a subject like this. He can look the facts in the face, recognize dangers, and suggest remedies; or he can spin rainbows, generalize concerning the glory of our free institutions and the beauty of The Star Spangled Banner, calmly forgetful of the fact that other speakers held the same thing on every Fourth of July in the forties and fifties of the last century when our nation's life was in peril from the curse of African slavery, and when the cloud of war, rolling from the southern horizon drew ever nearer to the zenith.

The waving of the flag has always been a popular act. It has been made to cover a multitude of sins. Little Tommie was uttering a truth far beyond his childish understanding when in answer to the school director's rhetorical question:—"Children why is that flag upon the wall before us? Why is that flag placed there?" he replied with assurance of one who knew:—"To hide the dirt!"

Permit me to say that in our own state there is sometimes a peculiar exhibition of this disposition. We can make a few sounding allusions to Ethan Allen and Ticonderoga, proclaim once more the fact that Vermont was at the front at Gettysburg; sound the praises of our mountain streams, in which we have poisoned a large proportion of the fish; sing the beauty of our mountain highways, which we render attractive to summer visitors with many-colored billboards and the announcements of the Tobacco Trust; and finally sit down in sweet content having said—just what we were expected to say.

The practical question before us today is "What can we in Vermont do to prevent the spirit of anarchy from becoming a menace to the youth of the state?" We are not here to point out the sins of Californians or to lament over the way they do things down in Massachusetts or in Connecticut.

The reply of quite a number of our citizens will be—"Keep the foreigner out and maintain the old red school-house." There are those who, as we all know, will consider that a sufficient answer. They are either entirely ignorant or carelessly overlook the fact that many of the foreigners whom they so despise have received, before coming to this country, education beside which that obtainable in many of the "red school-houses" looks like a jack-o'-lantern beside an ear of light.

Some of those despised foreigners can converse intelligently in three or four languages—while the boy from the red school-house may never learn to use his native language correctly and acquires so small a vocabulary that he takes up profanity as a method of expression— not knowing what to say—he swears! When the name of The Almighty Creator of Heaven and Earth, Giver of All Good, is degraded into a conversational stop-gap, or is used as a means to emphasize statements made in a horse-trade or stories concerning the size of fish—when that name is so used you have the beginnings of anarchy right at home.

When you talk of excluding the foreigner you are wasting words. Much of the best that is in America today comes from the mingling of elements that we who are just outside the current for a time call foreign. His exclusion being impossible, his presence necessary, what remains for us to do here in Vermont?

The first suggestion I have to make has reference to our system of popular education. The fact is that in Vermont there is one weakness which affects the whole public school system; as long as it is present many efforts at improvement are like attempts to drive spiles into a quicksand. I refer to the fact that we have no educational test of applicants for the privilege of voting at our election; that a man can vote for a candidate for Governor whether he can read the candidate's name in plain print or not, can vote, whether or no he can write his own name! In this matter we are nearly sixty years behind the times; and the weakness is vital. Just as long as you have a considerable number of the electorate who are without even the rudiments of a common school education, you will have a number almost equally large who will oppose well nigh every effort for the betterment of the educational system of the state. We gladly recognize among the illiterate voters some who cheerfully do all in their power to give their own children, or even the children of other people, an opportunity better than has been their own. These few illiterate voters are not the mass. That mass is a dead weight and until it is removed we must lag behind.

Common sense will indicate that the exercise of the suffrage cannot be taken from those already possessing it. If, however, provision is made that after a certain date—a few years in the future, an educational test must be applied to all who seek registration as voters, a step will have been taken toward real reform and until it is taken no satisfactory reform will ever be possible!

So much for the subject of education in the schools. The most important phase of education, with relation to the prevention of the spread of anarchy, has its place in the home. There is something that the school, without the home, can never fully teach. The deepest need in American life is a sense of the necessity

of obedience to Law—obedience not because it is pleasant, but because it is right. That sense of necessity can be taught nowhere else as in the home.

You cannot, in the home, sympathize constantly with the child in his revolts against the proper authority of the teacher, in schoolroom and schoolyard; you cannot relate constantly in his hearing, stories of your own infractions of school rules in youthful days (stories which have probably grown like snow balls as they have rolled down the pathway of the years); you cannot do these things and not plant, in the child's life, seeds of anarchy. All the firecrackers with which you may allow him to burn his fingers and disturb your neighbors on The Glorious Fourth, can never make the account square.

You cannot teach the child, either by word or example, that obedience to law is a matter of taste and convenience, and then hope that the seed of anarchy will not take root. Teach him that the Game Laws are only to be kept when their infringement is likely to be punished, but that the law against the sale of oleomargarine for butter is sacred, and you are nourishing a very promising plant of anarchy.

Irreconcilable teachings and sentiments are to be overcome there must be sympathy, recognition on the part of classes in the community of the rights and the aims of other classes.

The trades union denounces the capitalist and then capitalizes arson and dynamite, the farmer denounces trusts and then tries to organize a trust of his own. The fact is that no class of producers in this country can, if they possess a grain of the sense of humor, call the others selfish. With regard to that fault they are all, as yet, "unco weak and little to be trusted." As long as this is so; as long as each one is insisting on his own particular benefit without regard to the rest he is as selfish as any of the others.

Anarchy is best avoided when a large portion of the community has sympathy with other portions that are differently employed. When we truly realize that neither manufacturer nor farmer, neither exporter nor importer can suffer seriously without the entire community suffering with him, will have done much to prevent anarchy.

These, as guards against the spread of anarchistic sentiments.

(1) Education in school and home, and behind the educator, of the school the support of an electorate which itself has the rudiments of education.

(2) Personal obedience to Law, not as a matter of taste, but as one of righteous duty.

(3) Breadth of view and sympathy of class with class.

How are these great blessings to be obtained? That is the question of a life time, and calls for personal solution by each one of us.

Tennyson's Last Hours.

Dr. G. H. R. Dabbs was the medical attendant on Tennyson during the latter's last illness. A few hours before the end the poet turned to the doctor and said "Death?" The doctor merely bowed his head. "That's well," said Tennyson. Dr. Dabbs has left on record a picture of the concluding scene. "Nothing," he writes, "could have been more striking. \* \* \* On the bed a figure of breathing marble, flooded and bathed in the light of the full moon streaming through the oriel window; his hand clasping the Shakespeare which he had asked for but recently and which he had kept by him to the end; the moonlight, the majestic figure as he lay there, 'drawing thither breath,' irresistibly brought to our minds his own 'Passing of Arthur'."

South African Lane Sickness.

An investigation of the South African disease known as lamiekie, or lane sickness, suggests that it is due to a special plant poison that is generated under abnormal conditions in grasses or other plants that are normally harmless. Its development seems to be associated with unusual weather and soil experiences, of which summer drought is important. Through such conditions willing would favor the formation of the poison, and this gives explanation for the common belief that the disease results from eating wilted plants.

The Equator In Africa.

At the equator in Africa there are only two seasons—the wet and the dry. The former lasts eight months. During the rains the natives live in houses made principally of bamboo and roofed with leaves, but as soon as the rains stop they set out for the forests and jungles.

Writes Some Good Things.

Chlorinda—How can you dream of marrying a man who writes such awfully stupid love letters? Marigold—But just think, dear—he can write the most beautiful checks, and that's the main thing, you know, after one's married—Judge.

Misunderstanding.

Distressed Damsel—Oh, sir, catch that man! He wanted to kiss me! Pensive Pedestrian—That's all right. There'll be another one along in a minute—Purple Cow.

Once Is Enough.

Prob—They say lightning never strikes twice in the same place. Kohn—Well, what's the use?—Louisville Times.

Great men exist that there may be greener men.

## THE NATIONAL GRANGE

(Conducted by CHARLES M. GARDNER, Editor of National Grange, Westfield, Mass.)

## POLITICS AND THE GRANGE

National Master Oliver Wilson Concisely States the Order's Position in Annual Address.

Never has the position of the Grange in politics been more comprehensively defined than in the annual address of National Master Oliver Wilson, who stated the matter so concisely and so clearly that no possible doubt can remain in anybody's mind upon this subject. Mr. Wilson said:

"Having received during the past few months many inquiries, especially from our newest members in regard to the Grange and politics, I feel called upon to clearly set forth, as I understand it, the Grange position on this question. The declaration of purposes, adopted at the twelfth session of the National Grange, makes clear the position wherein it says: 'We emphatically and sincerely assert the oft-repeated truth taught in our organic law, that the Grange—national, state or subordinate—is not a political or party organization.' On page 42 of the digest we find the following: 'The word political in the constitution means partisan politics and does not include or refer to general questions of political economy. Political circles dated at the Grange, or in any way bearing the impress of the order, such as using official letter-heads, envelopes, or in any way that shall create the impression that the order is political or lends itself to partisan political action, is a violation of the fundamental laws of our order, and should in all instances be disapproved.' The Grange from its earliest organization has adhered to this high standard and must continue so to do. The National Grange should be a leader in public thought and public action and should advocate measures because they are in the interest of the agricultural class. I am always pleased to see our members elected to offices of trust and believe thereby our organization is strengthened and enabled to do more effective work, but no officer or past officer has a right to use his official position or allow himself during these political campaigns, on any political platform, to be introduced as an officer of the Grange, nor has any officer or member the right, according to our organic law, to write partisan letters or addresses for publication and allow his name to be signed thereto as an official or past official of the Grange."

Real Grange Service.

A striking illustration of practical Grange service, of humble but valuable sort, comes from Massachusetts and is furnished by Enfield Grange, a small organization located in a rural town far away from any large city. This Grange started and maintained the custom, all through the past year, and especially during the summer months, that so far as possible every member should bring some flowers for every meeting. This made the Grange hall a bower of floral beauty as the members responded well. After each meeting the flowers were carefully packed and shipped by express to the hospitals in the city of Springfield, 30 miles away, for distribution among the ward patients—those who might not otherwise be often remembered with floral gifts.

For the transportation of such articles within a distance limit of 100 miles, all the large express companies make no charge, a fact which greatly facilitated the plan carried out by Enfield Grange. Here is an idea that might readily be taken up by other Granges, as the season of summer flowers returns, to the infinite blessing of thousands of darkened lives, languishing in hospital wards everywhere.

Fine Record of Service.

Retiring State Master George Black of the Kansas State Grange has reason to feel pleased with the many tributes paid to his administration, especially because they are all so fully deserved. Noteworthy among them is the following from the Kansas Farmer, which said of Mr. Black's work for the Grange:

"To few men has there been permitted a service so long and so faithful as that which has been rendered by George Black of Olathe, who retires from the master's chair with the close of this meeting. Mr. Black was a pioneer in the activities of the Grange and is still at the head of its great insurance department. He served as secretary of the State Grange for 26 years and has been its master during the past six years, thus making a continuous official service in the Kansas State Grange of 32 years. The history of Kansas State Grange has practically all been made during George Black's official connection with it, and no history could be written which did not give him credit."

New Office for Godfrey.

Former State Master F. N. Godfrey of the New York State Grange has been elected to the New York State Senate and is proving a valuable member of that body. Mr. Godfrey had already seen much experience in public affairs, having served on several state commissions and done much legislative work at the state capital.

## WOMAN TOOK FRIEND'S ADVICE

And Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Windom, Kansas.—"I had a displacement which caused bladder trouble and I